



The Secret Life of Ocean Animals



makingfunofthings

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Chapter 1 by Cat4055

Squid

I was flying. It was a glorious moment. The human hand had tossed me like I was trash, but I didn't care. It was now two glorious moments. My banana peel self was awed by the wonderful feeling of air whipped past my peels. The water was rushing up to meet me. The minute I touched the water I felt the change. My banana peels started to split until I had six of them. They started to become rubbery and easier to move. I felt free for the second time in my life, the first was flying. I felt my head grow bigger. my eyes moved to the side of my head. Finally the transformation was complete, I was a squid.

Chapter 2 by Whovian111



It took me a while to get accustomed to the change. I realized suddenly I now had the ability to do something the humans called "move". It was a wonderful sensation. I moved all around the ocean until I came to a large obstacle. It was a bluish -gray color with a long arm at one end that split at the end. I recalled one of the humans talking about something that met this description. I believe it was called a "huhah"

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Chapter 3 by Enol



"Whale, whale, whale, whale," I said to me.

Unfortunately, seeing as I was a newly formed banana squid, I did not know how to reply. My privileged life as a Dole banana had not prepared me for this.

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"Too good for my puns, huh? Prepare to engage in combat!" I'm not sure what that whale said even qualified as a pun, but I couldn't let this challenge go unanswered.

So I swam fast and far, far away. Bananas bruise easily and have therefore evolved a heightened "flight" response. However, bananas are not capable of movement so this response is largely useless, until today. During my cowardly escape I came across a sea cucumber. Immediately, I related to this strange, skeleton-less piece of sea poop on a spiritual level. We had a sort of telepathic link that involved astral projection and wiggle interpretations.

Chapter 4 by Vignesh Vasudevan



The problem is that this whale was saying puns that were so bad that I was about to leave. But this whale was too huge to evade. "You will never get past me. I am too huge. You sea what I mean?" Then I knew I had to use my special move. How did I learn this? Maybe by instinct. But this was the last resort. The whale oaf watched in horror while I cracked in half and both my pieces when on either side of the whale. He was too slow to turn his head, and I reassembled on the other side of him. " As I floated I way, I said triumphantly, "I call that-- the banana split."

Chapter 5 by Goatbiscuit



The whale regained it's wits. I had used my best move, but it wasn't enough. I had to use my final (sort of) resort. I rammed my squishy body into a nearby rock. I successfully gave myself a nasty brown spot. The humans never ate the other bananas when they had brown spots, so it might just work on a whale, right? It opened its mouth and inhaled. I felt like my peel was coming off. That giant tongue felt inside my peel. In a nonsexual way. He felt my brown spot, and I felt him cringe. He spat me out and I flew above the surface for a second before flying to the sea floor. I was kind of hurt, but I jettisoned back to my sea cucumber friend, only a couple hundred feet away. He was sorry for my injury. I think. Wiggle language is as vague as emo poetry, so I just guess what he said.

Chapter 6 by Molly



We fresh produce have to stick together, right? Even though he's technically not a cucumber.

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and wallowed in my loneliness. I slowly sank to the bottom of the ocean. There, I finally found someone to talk to.

Chapter 7 by Eugenious_hoc24



It was a Stonefish. He was a nice kind of a predator. He experienced my feelings. Been stepped on- you die. I was really careful not to get on the spikes.

He was flat- really flat, but he was strong on the outside.

"How's life buddy?" The Stonefish asked.

"Horrible." I replied.

"I hate people with horrible lives. Go away." He spat.

I swam as fast as I could. Away from it.

Far far away...

But something blocked me...

Chapter 8 by Wonder Story - In College



It was the whale.

I backed up slowly, getting ready for a quick escape.

"No wait, I need to tell you something," the whale said. "I know that we didn't get off on the right fin, but the truth is, I really liked your fighting moves and..." The whale looked away amidst the awkward silence.

"So you want to be my friend?" I asked, my peel tingling at the thought of a predator friend.

The whale got quiet. "Yeah."

"Okay, first you must pledge never to eat another squid," I didn't want any other member of my species to be eaten. (But I wouldn't mind if that rude sea cucumber and the hateful stonefish were gobbled up.)

After the whale promised to never eat another squid, we nourished ourselves and...

the rest is the secret life of ocean animals

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